

## OUR MONDAY ANIMAL STORIES.

By Roy L. McCardell.

Sunday Being a Dull Day for News, We Always Send Our Young Reporters to the Zoo to Pick Up a Few Interesting Anecdotes of the Birds and Beasts for Monday Morning's Paper.



ONE of the largest Sunday crowds in the history of Bronx Park visited the Zoo yesterday. Before 4 in the afternoon the peanut merchants at the gates had sold out their stocks and departed. What might have been a tragedy was averted shortly after 2 o'clock by the coolness and presence of mind of Head Keeper Snyder.

The bars on the hyena cage have been insecure for some time. Yesterday a man, accompanied by a young lady in an old rose costume, stood in front of the hyena cage, and the man, in a spirit of mischief or good-fellowship, it is not known which, handed the hyena a cigar through the bars. The young woman in the old rose costume, seeing the action, asked for the band of the cigar before he gave it to the hyena.

Her escort removed the band and handed it to her. This action threw the hyena into a terrible rage, as the hyena has been collecting cigar bands to make a decorative ash tray himself.

With a howl he sprang at the couple, broke through the bars and in another instant had knocked the man who gave him the cigar, after removing the band, to the ground.

The man attempted to defend himself, but the hyena's teeth were at his throat, when Keeper Snyder ran to the spot, attracted by the screams of the young lady, who was afraid her dress might get spotted, and the cries of the bystanders to the man to be careful not to hurt the hyena, as there was a new order of things at the Society of Prevention of Cruelty.

Keeper Snyder saw at once that, unarmed as he was, save for his club and pistol, he would be no match for the hyena. Then it suddenly occurred to him, after thinking a little, that it was A LAUGHING HYENA!

Leaving over the enraged beast he began to tickle it in the ribs and tell it funny stories.

In less time than it takes to tell the appeal to the animal's well-known sense of humor had its effect. It began to chuckle at Keeper Snyder's waggeries, and when the point of the story was reached, broke out into a series of guffaws, and laughed until its sides shook, when, seeing it was weak from its cachinations long sustained, Keeper Snyder threw in a finishing grimace, and finally led the still laughing hyena away to a secure cage, where he was bundled in unceremoniously, together with several Sunday paper comic sections, over which he chuckled gleefully till tea time.

Despite the fact that it is now the nesting season, the mongoose, according to the attendants at the aviary, has not as yet started to build. Keeper Monahan says that the mongoose is a wise bird, and one reason that he is not busied making a home nest is that since the failure of several Bronx building associations the mongoose is chary about building his own home on the bond-and-mortgage plan.

## HEART and HOME PAGE for WOMEN

Edited by Nixola Greeley Smith

### THE PERIL OF THE TALL GIRL.

By Nixola Greeley Smith.

ACCORDING to one of Saturday's newspapers, the first impression of Jabez Balfour, just released in England after eleven years' imprisonment, for swindling, was of the great height of the generation of English girls which had grown up since his incarceration.

The same despatch contained an account of a meeting of English employers at which it was seriously suggested that smaller women be given the preference as employees, as they were found to be far more active and energetic than tall ones.

At first glance this seems an alarming situation, for considering the two statements in their relation to each other, we must conclude that the English girl is travelling rapidly, inevitably away from her job.

What if New York employers were to get a similar notice in their consoling heads?

Already the warning finger points in that direction. It has been years since the New York theatrical manager discovered that, while the too-husky beauty might still be a drawing card on the road, where corned beef and cabbage, and fowl and greens are similarly considered delectable delicacies, the New York public insisted upon symmetry, even at the expense of size. Hence the "broilers," the "pee wees," the pony ballets, which have completely eclipsed the Jousness spear carrier of earlier and less sophisticated days. Small and medium-sized women, from a physical standpoint, are a decidedly more symmetrical than Amazons. According to the English employer, they must likewise be better rounded mentally and temperamentally.

Sounds very well on paper, doesn't it? Likewise, it's true. But—

What large blonde lady is going to believe it? What middle-aged mountain of all too solid flesh is ever going to get wise to the fact that it's not a larger, stouter mountain she will have to be jealous of, but the young bundle of finely strung nerves with just enough padding to protect them from injury?

When will she ever learn that making love to a fat person—holding her cushioned hand, for instance—is about as inspiring as talking over the long distance telephone?

Never. For as the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb, so the mind of the stout person is adjusted to her adipose tissue, and though she tip the scales at 225, she will still murmur to her dearest friend:

"I wouldn't get too stout for the world. I can always get down to any weight I wish by leaving off my lunch and eating a piece of chocolate."

Personally, I confess a horror of horizontal lines and an artistic appreciation of very vertical ones. But according to the English employer, there is more energy in the slender than in the lengthwise variety. What are the tall girls going to do about it?

## HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

### Freckle Cure.



IF you are not so contented to know that you are good looking, but it is exceeding foolish and conceited to constantly try to impress others with that fact. Here is a good freckle cure which may prove lasting in your case. Thirty grains of pulverized sorax, dissolved in 2 1/2 ounces of lemon juice, makes a lotion that is very effective in keeping freckles in abeyance, where it agrees with the skin.

It should be applied at night after the face has been thoroughly washed and rinsed.

### Hair on the Arms.

A—The pumice-stone treatment, which follows, is simple, as you will see. It is only for hair on the arms. Of course this, like all other treatments for the blemish, is not pleasant, but is certainly effective temporarily. I do not know anything about the treatment you suggest. Get an or-

inary five-cent cake of pumice-stone. This is not pumice-stone, but the regular, old-fashioned pumice-stone. To remove the hair, rub the skin afflicted with the superfluous growth, and pumice-stone will wear the hair off. Be careful not to be too heroic and irritate the skin. In case the arms are made red by this treatment, use a little cold cream. The pumice-stone is best used at night before retiring.

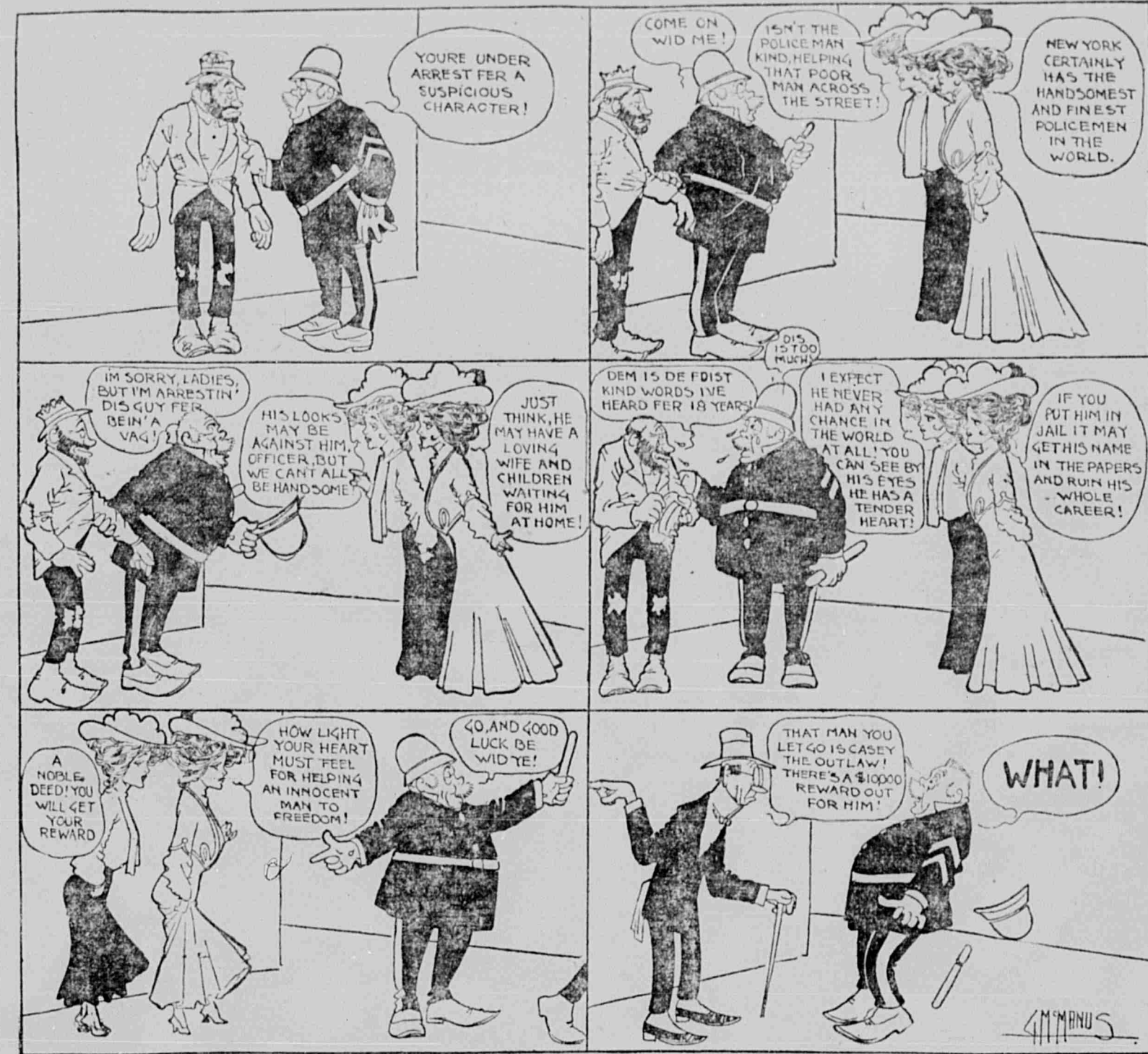
### A Simple Depilatory.

B—Use the following simple depilatory until a cure is effected: First apply a concentrated solution of carbonate of ammonia (not ammonium). Allow the surface to dry so that a small quantity of the carbonate of ammonia remains on the skin. Then take a piece of cotton and moisten with hydrozone, full strength or half water and half hydrozone, and hold on until the smarting sensation becomes too severe; then apply glycerine, after having removed the cotton. Keep this up until a result is obtained.

### Delicate Skin.

S—Don't on any account use pumice-stone for so delicate a skin. First get a simple depilatory and apply it yourself. The hair will come off easier than you think.

## THE 'JOLLY' GIRLS—THEY Win! By George McManus



## MR. HAPPYHOME

By Walter Wellman.



## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

### Son Won't Work.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I have a son nineteen years old who takes days off in every position he holds, and consequently can never keep one job. It seems to me that he does not want to work, but I am at a loss to know what to do with him. Will some experienced reader kindly advise me what steps to pursue? UNHAPPY MOTHER.

### Apply to Park Commissioner.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Where can I learn details about the tennis courts in Central Park and get a permit for playing in same? G. A. Weight of a Cubic Foot of Gold.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Answering the inquiry of Edwin E. M., the weight of one cubic foot of pure gold is 1201.3 pounds. Gold is one of the heaviest of metals, being over 19 times as heavy as water. That is, over 19 pails of water would be required to balance one pail of gold. The only known metals heavier than gold are platinum, which has a weight 21 1/2 times that of water, and iridium, used for pointing gold pens, which is 23 1/2 times as heavy. Lead, usually supposed to be the heaviest, is only a little over one-half the weight of platinum or iridium. D. W. G. Little Ferry, N. J.

### An Ill-Matched Couple.

To the Editor of The Evening World: My wife and I absolutely cannot make our lives congenial or harmonize, yet we both would make home happy were either of us married to one of our respective affinity. Ten years out of twelve have been devoted to proving our incompatibility. Our children are being ruined by our antagonism. Who can give helpful counsel? HUSBAND.

### Apply to Your Congressman.

To the Editor of The Evening World: To whom should I apply for admission to the Naval Academy at Annapolis? EDWARD V. FRANKLIN.

## In and Out of the Theatres

MISS CHARLOTTE WALKER, who comes to Wallack's in "The Embarrassment of Riches" tonight, must feel like a repertory actress by this time. The season has given her a great deal of experience, if nothing else, and she will end it with more roles to her credit than any other woman outside of the stock companies. She was hopelessly miscast in "The Prodigal Son," the dreary melodrama that seemed to mark the end of Hall Caine's usefulness as a playwright for the American market; and the carving knife that finished her in "The Triangle" might have been regarded as an instrument of mercy by those who find it impossible to accept Miss Walker as an emotional actress. In "The Optimist," however, she was refreshing and entertaining as the musical comedy lady who took love as it came and found a beefsteak dinner better than vain regrets. If Mr. Rosenfeld's play has been as good as Miss Walker's being lady's would not be in the moving-picture business to-day. When Miss Walker, with her youthful beauty and her even more youthful spirits, is just herself, she is decidedly charming, and if she is wise she will not try to be any one else in "The Embarrassment of Riches."

THAT the American playwright is working overtime these days is evidenced by the fact that Edouard Girardot has had submitted to him during the ten weeks he has been playing "Charley's Aunt" at the Manhattan Theatre over a hundred manuscripts of plays. Although not one of the number was suitable to the comedian, he examined them carefully and returned each one with a note pointing out where he thought the work could be improved.

THERE'S a quiet little restaurant on one of the cross streets near the Knickerbocker Theatre where actors often go to dine. The proprietor, a Frenchman, prides himself upon being progressive and ultra-modern in his service. He has installed at one of his tables an invention that he calls "the automatic waiter." The device consists of a series of small pegs set in the wall at the side of the table, each bearing an imprint to correspond with one of the dishes available upon order, with wires running from the pegs to an annunciator in the scullery. William Pruett and Walter Perceval, of Fritz!

CHARLES DARTON.

## SHORT TALKS WITH NEW YORKERS.

By T. O. McGill.

IT'S the same old story," says Murray Dannenbaum, manufacturer and man of important political affairs—"always the same old story when it comes to getting on in the world. You usually find the man who sits growing about not getting on is a man who is very particular about what he does for a living. There is not one man in many who ever has an idea of his own, and the average man always has a constitutional objection to helping any other man be successful, and he argues that if he gives up his time and energy to helping another man work out his idea he is helping that man to be successful to his own detriment. "Too many men are failures because they take a personal dislike to the man who gives them orders. Not because there is anything radically wrong with the man who is giving the orders, but because they naturally object to having to be told what to do. "Real bosses are scarce and are being sought all the time by employers and capitalists. Not eight men in ten have sufficient self-control to boss themselves, and a man who can't dominate his own actions cannot be successful in the plain facts of life. Our children are being ruined by our antagonism. Who can give helpful counsel? HUSBAND. "A young man who has been trying to gain one of our departments as a customer for a long time came to me some time ago and showed me several samples of a line of goods, and said: "I'd like to give you the whole lot of these we have on hand for a dollar apiece. "It was at least 10 per cent. less than we could buy the same thing for anywhere else, and I said: "If they're like the samples, send them along. "The goods were like the samples—all first-class—and I made a bargain, and the man was glad to get rid of the stock. "Some time later the same man came to me with some perfect samples of another line of goods and offered them at a fair price. "I was prepared to do business with him, having in mind to help him even up for the forced sale he had made in the first lot of goods. "I said: "I suppose they're all like the samples," and he said they were. "When the goods were delivered I found that they were inferior, and I tried to get the man on the phone to make him get it. "I couldn't locate him, and when I did he gave me an argument. I sent him a check for the goods, knowing the man needed it. I disposed of the goods at a profit for my trouble. Two days later a buyer of importance asked me if I had ever done business with this same man. He said he was about to make some purchases from him and wanted to know about him, and I told him all I knew. "He didn't make the sale. When he had finally decided that he is a failure, I'll warrant you'll blame some one else for it or talk about his being unlucky. "You can't keep success away from the man who works and is on the level."

## May Manton's Daily Fashions



## BETTY'S BALM FOR LOVERS.

All perplexed young people can obtain expert advice on their tangled love affairs by writing Betty. Letters for her should be addressed to BETTY, Evening World, Post-Office box 1354, New York.

### She Is Going Away.

Dear Betty: I AM a young girl and go with a young gentleman, but am going away and would like to know if it is proper for me when I ask him

down for the day to invite him to my house for dinner. ANXIOUS. A Fickle Youth.

Dear Betty: I AM a young girl seventeen years of age and am in love with a young man three years my senior. This young man said he likes me very much, and

tells me so every time we are alone, but when he sees certain other young girls he takes no notice of me, and that of

course, makes me feel very badly. I have told him repeatedly of his treatment toward me, but every time he apologizes and says he doesn't mean to do so. K. O'B.

You should not have appeared to notice the young man's indifference, much less have spoken of it. Try appearing indifferent yourself.

He Disappoints Her.

Dear Betty: I AM twenty-one years old and have been retaining the company of a young man seven years my senior, whom I am deeply in love with. He, on the other hand, professes to think a great deal of me, but at times he acts rather indifferent and thinks nothing

of disappointing me regularly. What I want to know is, do you think I would be happy if I married him? I feel as though I would have nothing more to live for if I did not. I. H. H.

Feeling as you do, you will have to marry him. But you will have to stand a great deal if you do.

Does She Love Him?

Dear Betty: I AM a summer while out on my vacation I met a young girl whom I learned to love with all my heart. Now she sends lots of letters telling me that she cares for me, and I answer them as soon as I receive them. Now, Miss Betty, do you think that she loves me, because I don't know

whether she means everything she writes. I'm sure I love her truly. Hoping that you will be kind enough to answer this letter. JAMES S.

Of course she loves you. Cheer up!

## HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Dandelion Wine. OVER six quarts of blossoms pour four quarts of boiling water, stand for several days, stirring frequently. Then strain the juice, add six pounds of sugar and let it come to the boiling point. When cool add two slices of toasted bread, two slices of lemon and one-half tablespoon of yeast. Stand for four or five days. Then add a handful of raisins and one-half a glass of brandy. Let stand one or two days more, then strain and bottle.

Asparagus and Ham. TAKE equal quantities of cooked asparagus, cut into bits, and cold cooked ham, chopped into small pieces. Cut the asparagus into pieces by hand before cooking. For each cup of material make a sauce of two tablespoons each of butter and flour, a cup of the liquid in which the asparagus was cooked, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice, with salt and nutmeg to taste. Add two beaten eggs, also the ham and asparagus. Turn into individual casseroles, or cups, buttered, and bake in oven to a golden brown. Serve in the casseroles as a luncheon dish or as an entree.

Orange Pudding. THREE oranges, peeled and cut fine; put them into a deep glass dish and sprinkle 1-2 cup of sugar over them. Put 1 pint of milk in double boiler, heat yolks of 2 eggs, 1-2 cup sugar, large spoon flour beaten smooth, 1-3 cup milk. Beat until light. Add 1-3

lemon juice, add to the milk and stir

as an entree.

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